

Camp Siegel
Burwicks Bay, Feb 24th 1863

Dear Mother,

I rec'd your very kind and welcome letter of dated the 1st of this month, the 21st, and was very glad to hear from home and more we don't get but one mail a week here and I calculate to write one a week. I wrote you one last week and sent you my check. We will get our pay again next week if the capt. gets the pay rolls made out in time. I think that we get our pay pretty regular.

Since we left Tigerville(?) we have had rather busy times, we have to drill every day five and six hours. When I wrote before we were on camp Stephens, it was a very low place so that when it rained it was awful muddy and then that *hadent* got ~~board~~ a floor in their tents had to sleep on wet blankets, so we were compelled to move our camp about a mile and now we are on a good grass ground and boards to sleep on, the men that we left up Ft. Monroe have got as far as ~~New Orleans~~ *Quarintine* 75 miles below New Orleans, they had a case of the small pox on board of the vessel and they would not allow them to go to the city with it, they will have to stay there thirty days at least and perhaps longer, it's an awful place to stay there, they say we never stop there. A man from our company that ~~was there~~ came f on the same boat that Fulford(?) did run away from there when they first got there and walked all the way from there to New Orleans a *sicks* man at that he was 8 days on the road he said Fulford(?) was getting tough again he only *staid* here two day and they sent for him again.

Harrison wrote a letter this [?] when I was out drilling and I suppose he has written you all the news, there is not much news here any way so I can't write much of a letter.

Give my love to all and please accept a share for your self.

From your Affect. Son,

J. F. Brand